

THE BOXER

C C C Am
 I AM JUST A POOR BOY THOUGH MY STORY'S SELDOM TOLD,
G G G C
 I HAVE SQUANDERED MY RESISTANCE FOR A POCKET FULL OF MUMBLES.
C C C Am
 SUCH ARE PROMISES. ALL LIES AND JEST,
G F F C G G G
 STILL A MAN HEARS WHAT HE WANTS TO HEAR AND DISREGARDS THE REST,
G7, G6, C C C
 HUM, HUM.
C C C Am
 WHEN I LEFT MY HOME AND MY FAMILY, I WAS NO MORE THAN A BOY
G G Dm7 C
 IN THE COMPANY OF STRANGERS IN THE QUIET OF A RAILWAY STATION,
C C C Am
 RUNNING SCARED. LAYING LOW,
C F F C
 SEEKING OUT THE POORER QUARTERS WHERE THE RAGGED PEOPLE GO,
G F - Em- Dm C C
 LOOKING FOR THE PLACES ONLY THEY WOULD KNOW.
Am Am G G Am Am G
 LIE LA LIE, LIE LA LIE LA LIE LA LIE LIE LA LIE, LIE LA
G F - G C C C C
 LIE LA LA LA LA LIE LA LA LA LA LIE.

C C C Am
 ASKING ONLY WORKMAN'S WAGES I COME LOOKING FOR A JOB
G G Dm7 C C C C
 BUT I GET NO OFFERS, JUST A COME-ON FROM THE WHORES ON SEVENTH AVENUE.
Am Dm7 - G F
 I DO DECLARE THERE WERE TIMES WHEN I WAS SO LONESOME
F C G G G G C C
 I TOOK SOME COMFORT THERE. OOOH LA LA LA LA LA.

C C - G7 C Am
 THEN I'M LAYING OUT MY WINTER CLOTHES AND WISHING I WAS GONE
G G Dm7- G7 G - G C C C
 GOING HOME WHERE THE NEW YORK CITY WINTERS AREN'T BLEEDING ME
Em Am Am G G C C
 LEADING ME, GOING HOME.

C C C Am
 IN THE CLEARING STANDS A BOXER AND A FIGHTER BY HIS TRADE
G G G7 C
 AND HE CARRIES THE REMINDERS OF EVERY GLOVE THAT LAID HIM DOWN,
C - Dm7 - G7 C C Am
 OR CUT HIM 'TILL HE CRIED OUT IN HIS ANGER AND HIS SHAME:
G F F - C
 I AM LEAVING, I AM LEAVING. BUT THE FIGHTER STILL REMAINS.
Am Am G G Am Am G
 LIE LA LIE, LIE LA LIE LA LIE LA LIE LIE LA LIE, LIE LA
G F - G C C C C
 LIE LA LA LA LA LIE LA LA LA LA LIE.